

The Banner Of The Cross

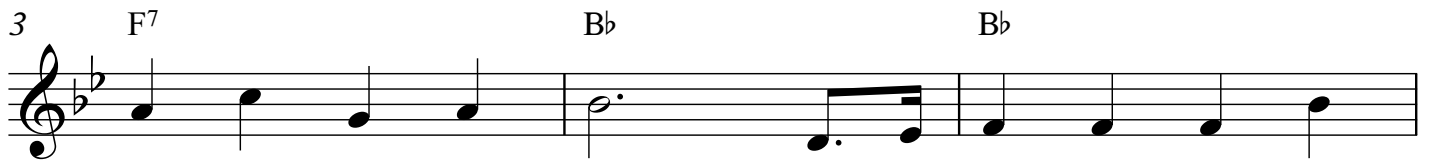
Daniel W. Whittle

James McGranahan

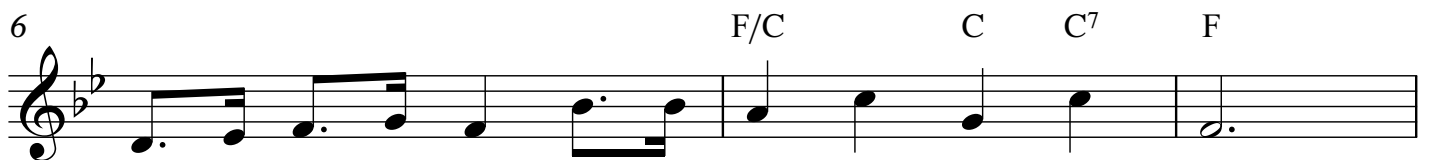
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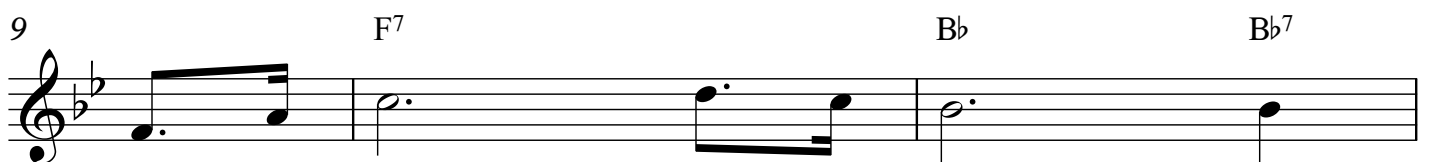
There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the
Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the
O - ver land and sea, wher - er - er man may dwell, Make the
When the glo - ry dawns 'tis draw - ing ver - y near It is



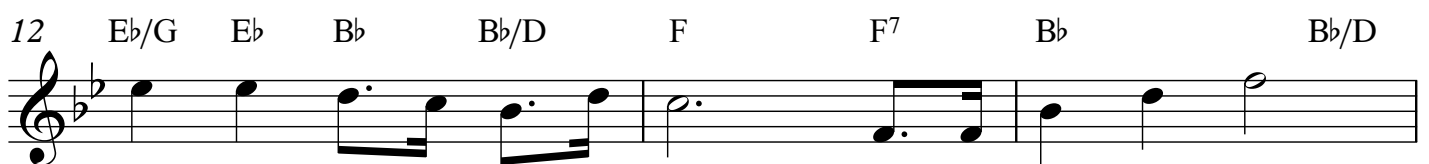
sol - diers of the King; As an en - sign fair we
stand - ard be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as
glo - rious tid - ings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner
has - t'ning day by day; Then be - fore our King the



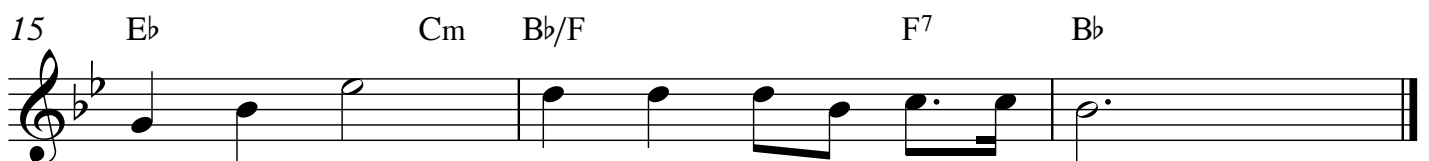
lift it up to - day, While as ran - somed ones we sing.
sol - diers of the Lord, For the truth be not dis - mayed.
now the sto - ry tell, While the Lord shall claim His own!
foe shall dis - ap - pear, And the cross the world shall sway!



March - ing on, march - ing on, For



Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss! And to crown Him King,



toil and sing 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross!